

VOL. 4 NO. 6

SEPTEMBER 1944

# Shadow COMICS



THE  
SHADOW

Meets

The TARANTULA

AL BARE

“Crime Does Not Pay”



"Make Me Prove . . .

# I CAN MAKE YOU COMMANDO -TOUGH

inside and out . . . in double quick time  
—OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"

says *George F. Jowett*

whom experts call the  
**WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER**

Thousands of Jowett pupils are in the U. S. and British forces knocking Japs and Nazis slap-happy with their swift, powerful bodies. Let me prove to YOU how in double quick time I can put inches of dynamic muscles on your arms! Add inches to your chest! Broaden your shoulders! And power-pack the rest of your body—so quickly it will amaze you! My methods can give you the untiring endurance of a panther. I have done it for thousands the world over. Give me a fighting chance to do it for you.



"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director of YMCA Atlantic City.

## Give me 10 Minutes a Day Learn My Time Tested Secrets of Strength

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be. **MY TIME TESTED METHODS RE-BUILD YOU.**

### PROVE TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 25c in full payment for my test course "Moulding A Mighty Arm." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that will surge through your muscles.

## READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT



**A. PASSAMONT**, Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.



**REX FERRIS**, Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he, "I owe everything to Jowett methods!" Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!

## JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for this **FREE** gift book of **PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.**

## Send for These FIVE Famous Courses NOW in BOOK FORM ONLY 25c EACH or ALL 5 for \$1

At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-building courses, are available in book form to all readers of this publication at an extremely low price of 25 cents each! All 5 for only \$1.00. You owe it to your country, to your family, and to yourself, to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building!

### 10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—all five of these famous course-books for only ONE DOLLAR—or any one of them for 25c. If you're not delighted with these famous muscle-building books—if you don't actually **FEEL** results within ONE WEEK, send them back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Don't let this opportunity get away from you! And don't forget—by sending the **FREE GIFT COUPON** at once you receive a **FREE** copy of the famous Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron."

**JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE**  
230 Fifth Ave., Dept. 167, New York 1, N. Y.



# FREE!



## FREE GIFT COUPON!



Jowett Institute of Physical Culture  
230 Fifth Avenue, Dept. 167, New York 1, N. Y.

Send me the **JOWETT** Course-Book checked below. If not delighted, I may return books (or book) in 10 days and my "Champion money" will be refunded.

☐ I enclose \$..... Send books checked, postage prepaid.

☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$..... plus a few cents postage (No order less than \$1 shipped C.O.D.)

☐ ALL FIVE BOOKS FOR \$1

☐ How to Mold a Mighty Arm (25c)

☐ How to Mold a Mighty Back (25c)

☐ How to Mold a Mighty Chest (25c)

☐ How to Mold a Mighty Grip (25c)

☐ How to Mold a Mighty Leg (25c)

☐ Send me the **FREE** book by Jowett, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," at no extra cost.

NAME..... AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... STATE.....



# The Shadow

and the  
**VANISHING PRISONERS**



**T**HE SHADOW, MASTER OF JUSTICE, SEEKS CRIME AT ITS SOURCE IN ORDER TO DESTROY IT!!! NO GREATER BREEDING PLACE OF EVIL EXISTS THAN TOKIO, SO THE SHADOW HAS MADE HIS SECRET HEADQUARTER THERE, IN ORDER TO DEFEAT THE SCHEMES OF TOJO AND HIS LOATHSOME AIDES ...IN TOKIO, THE SHADOW HAS CONTACTED THE KURA, A JAPANESE UNDERGROUND ORGANIZATION, WHICH DEFIES AND OPPOSES THE JAPANESE MILITARISTS...FROM RIKYU, HEAD OF THE KURA, THE SHADOW LEARNS OF AN IMPORTANT AND IMMEDIATE MISSION!!!!





WORD FROM RIKYU REGARDING  
THE COASTAL SHIP SHANTU  
MARU WHICH SAILS WITHIN  
AN HOUR!



JUST IN TIME  
TO JOIN THE  
PARTY! NOW  
TO FIND OUT  
WHAT IT'S ALL  
ABOUT



WE TALK  
ENGLISH  
MUCH  
GOOD

THAT IS  
WHY WE  
GET SEND  
ON TRIP  
TO MINGU



SO WE INQUIRE  
QUESTIONS THROUGH  
SPEECH WITH PRISONERS  
WE BRING BACK



WHOEVER THOSE  
PRISONERS ARE,  
THEY'LL HEAR  
FROM ME FIRST!

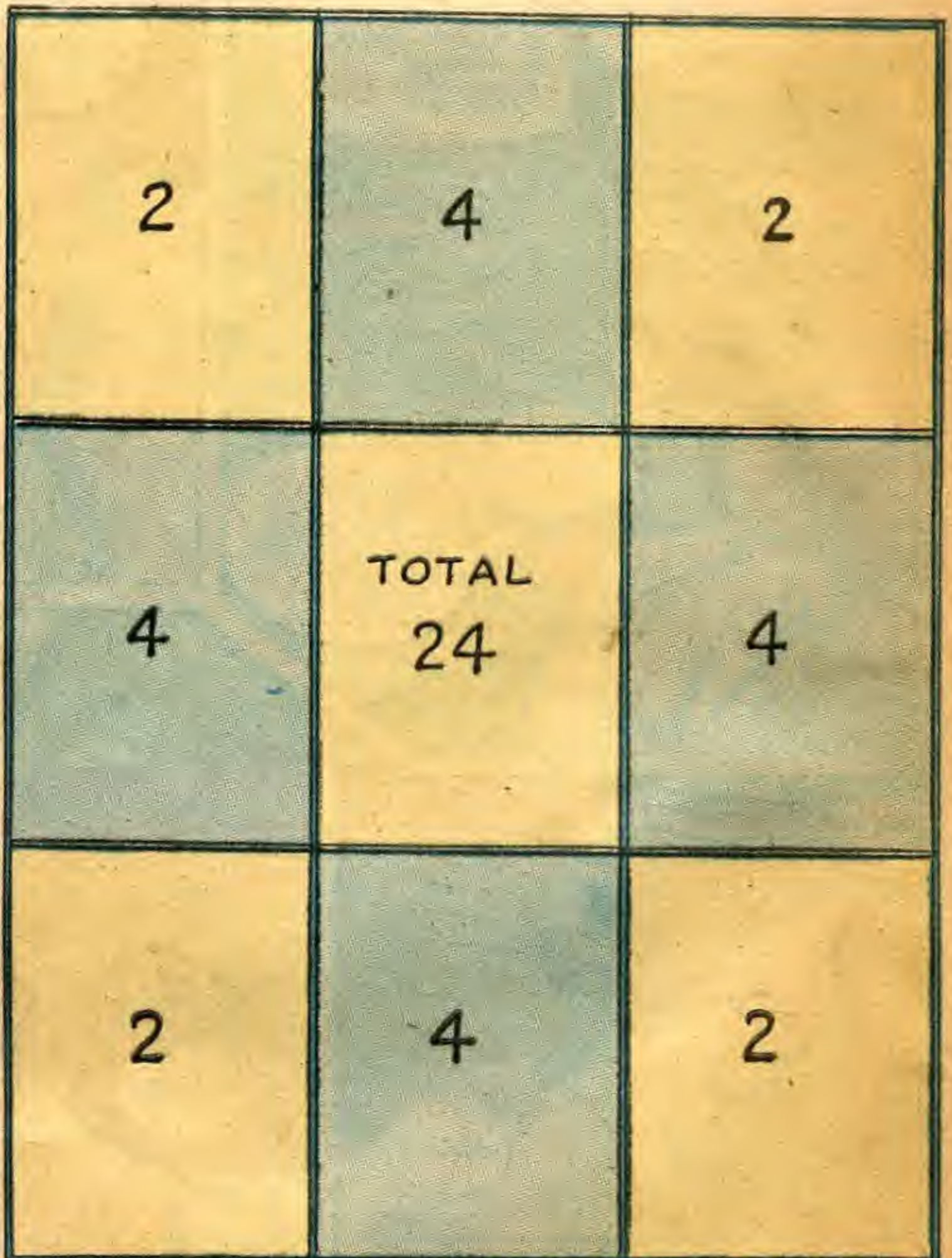


HERE ARE THE PRISONERS THAT THE SHADOW WILL SEEK TO RESCUE. IF YOU  
CUT THEM OUT YOU CAN...









THE DIAGRAM SHOWS WHY EACH JAP SENTRY COUNTED  
"EIGHT" WHEN HE LOOKED ALONG THE CORRIDOR WHICH  
HE IS SUPPOSED TO CHECK....











3	3	2
3	TOTAL 22	3
2	3	3

HERE IS THE WAY THE SHADOW REARRANGED THE PRISONERS SO THAT ALTHOUGH TWO WERE MISSING, EACH JAP SENTRY STILL COUNTED EIGHT !!!







HURRY. THE SENTRIES ARE COMING TO HEADQUARTERS

WE MADE A GOOD HAUL

THIS STUFF WILL BE EASY TO HIDE



THE SENTRIES!

WE'LL HAVE TO START SHOOTING BEFORE THEY SPOT US!

WAIT! THESE LOOK LIKE FRIENDS!



THEY'RE FOUR OF OUR MEN WHO STAYED IN THE HILLS!

THEY'RE DONE IN! HOW CAN WE HELP THEM?



TAKE THEM INTO THE BLOCK-HOUSE.



THOSE FOUR ARE INSIDE, GETTING FED AND RESTED.

BUT THE SENTRIES ARE DUE AGAIN. HOW WILL WE ACCOUNT FOR THE EXTRAS?



NOW TO ARRANGE TWENTY-EIGHT PRISONERS IN FOUR LINES OF EIGHT!



HERE'S A NEW DIAGRAM. ARRANGE YOURSELVES ACCORDINGLY.



THE NEXT PATROL  
BRINGS THE USUAL  
REPORT...



1	6	1
6	TOTAL 28	6
1	6	1



THE SHADOW  
WILL RESUME  
OPERATIONS  
AFTER THE LAST  
SENTRY REPORTS

THIS IS HOW THE SHADOW  
REARRANGED THE PRISONERS  
SO THE ORIGINAL TWENTY-FOUR  
PLUS FOUR MORE WOULD STILL  
TALLY EIGHT TO A CORRIDOR!!!



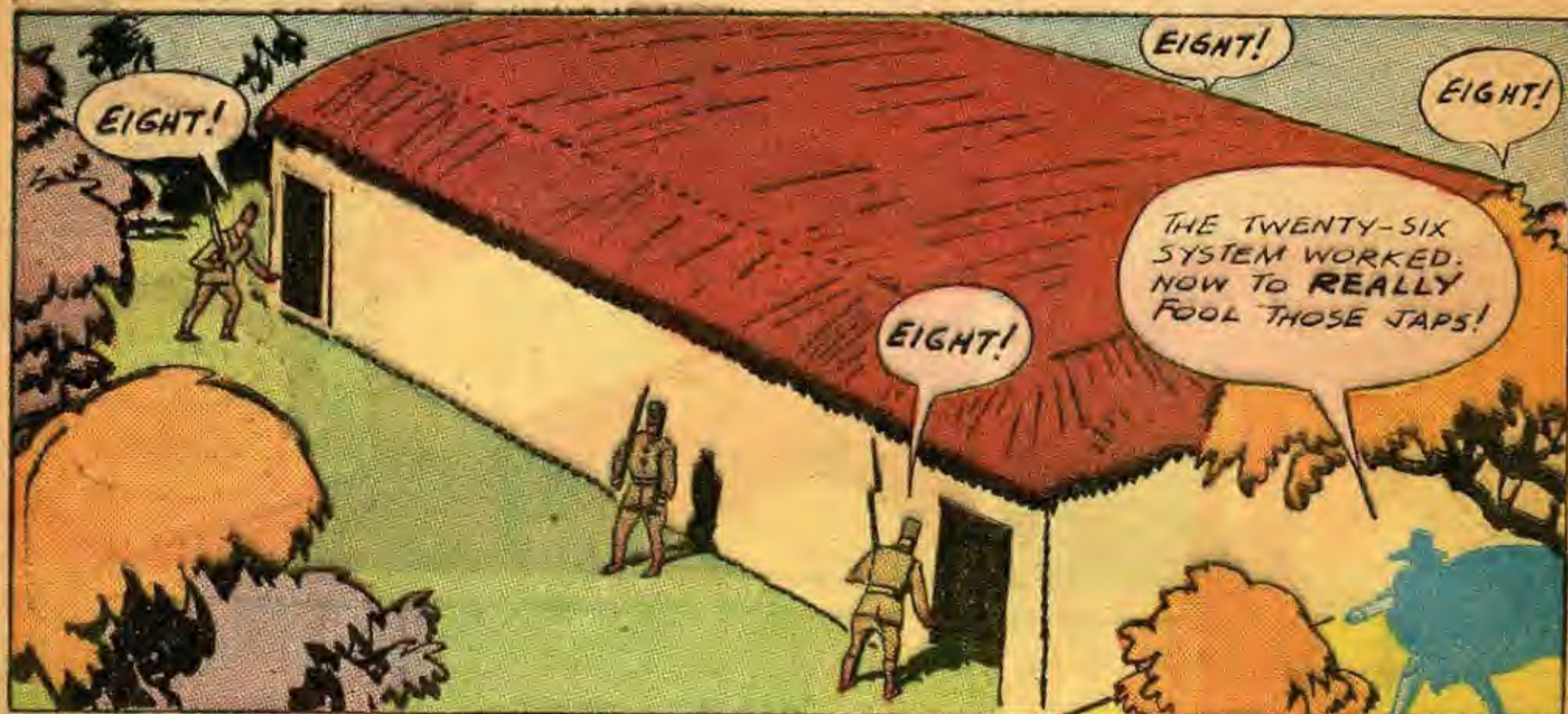




2	5	1
5	TOTAL 26	5
1	5	2

HERE IS THE ARRANGEMENT BY WHICH THE SHADOW TOOK TWO MEN FROM THE TWENTY-EIGHT, YET KEPT THE REST EIGHT IN A LINE!!!







THIS IS HOW THE EIGHTEEN PRISONERS POSTED THEMSELVES FOR THE FINAL VISIT OF THE SENTRIES. STILL EIGHT IN EVERY ROW !!!

4

1

3

1

TOTAL  
18

1

3

1

4

EIGHT!

ATE  
WHAT  
?

SOMETHING  
THAT ISN'T  
AGREEING  
WITH  
HIM!

SOCK

EIGHT...  
OOFFF!

HALT!

GOOD ADVICE....  
FOR YOU!

BAM



WHILE THE EIGHT MEN ARE COMPLETING  
THEIR SURPRISE ATTACK, THE SHADOW  
SUMMONS THE OTHER PRISONERS....





WHILE THE TWO EX-PRISONERS FIGHT VALIANTLY FOR THE DECK GUN, THE SHADOW ARRIVES TO DELIVER FINAL RESCUE !!!



WHAT'S HITTING THEM .... A TYPHOON?

NO! THE SHADOW!

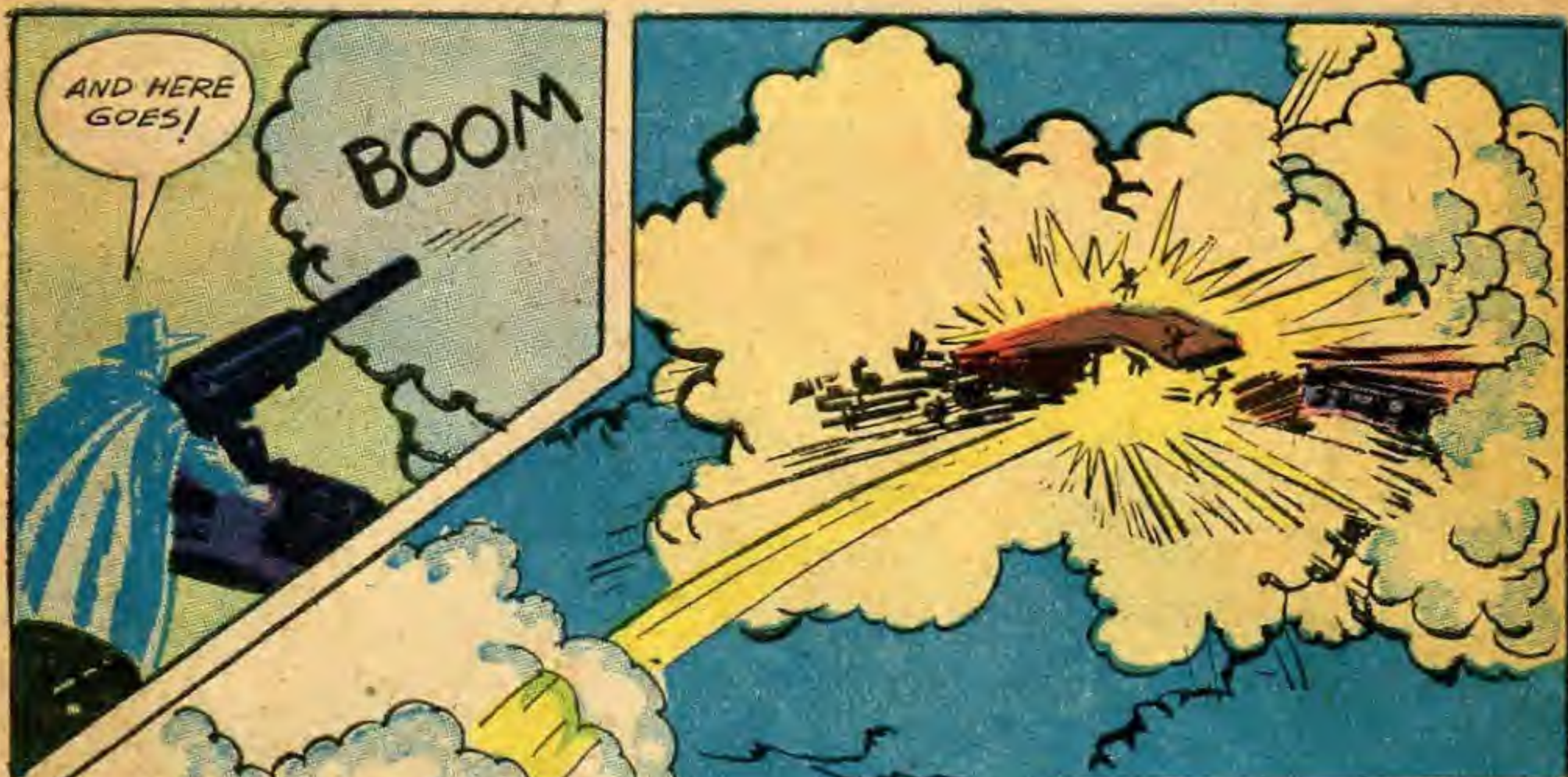


THERE GO THE REST OF THE JAPS!

INTO THE BLOCK-HOUSE!

GOOD! WE'LL SEND SOMETHING AFTER THEM!





AND SO THE S. S. SHADOW STEAMS FROM THE ISLE OF MINGU TO JOIN THE STOUT FLEET OF THE UNITED NATIONS!!



AND NOW, READER, IF YOU CUT OUT THE FIRST OF THE BLOCK-HOUSE DIAGRAM, YOU CAN USE IT WITH THE CUT-OUT PRISONERS TO DEMONSTRATE THE WHOLE STORY OF THE SHADOW'S EXPLOIT!!!

## THE MIGHT OF THE SPANISH MAIN

Pieces of eight, doubloons, and fabulous fortunes plundered by pirates of old were being sought by modern, sinister pirates.

Only the Great Blackstone could solve the baffling mystery of Twin Island in the next issue of

**SUPER-MAGICIAN COMICS**

10¢ a Copy On Sale August 15



CASTLE'S IN THE AIR

DOC

SAVAGE



**S**TEEL, MADE ONE HUNDRED TIMES LIGHTER THAN IT IS !!! IMAGINE WHAT THAT WOULD MEAN / PLANES WOULD WEIGH A FRACTION OF WHAT THEY DO. --- YOU'D BUILD A BRIDGE NEAR A STEEL MILL, THEN FLY IT TO IT'S DESTINATION. YES- A PROCESS LIKE THAT WOULD MAKE YOU A FORTUNE --- UNLESS DOC SAVAGE SMELLED A RAT -- AS HE DID WHEN ----

AN OFFICE DOWN IN WALL STREET --

DOC ! I'M SCARED ! I'M MAKING TOO MUCH MONEY, TOO EASILY.

THAT'S UNUSUAL, MR. COON, HOW COME ?



LOOK AT THIS TAPE - "AIR STEEL" OPENED AT 57. IT'S UP TO 123 IN ONE DAY. I WANT YOU TO LOOK INTO THIS NEW PROCESS OF AIR STEEL'S AND REPORT TO ME !















MONK HAS TO MOVE THE CANNON BALL FROM THE OVEN TO --

WILL YOU BE SATISFIED, DOCTOR IF THAT HEAVY STEEL BALL FLOATS?

YES, I THINK SO!



THANK YOU, AND GOOD DAY.

IT FLOATS LIKE A HUNK OF CORK! AMAZING!



I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

CONGRATULATIONS, DR. VOOM. I WILL SEND IN A GOOD REPORT ON YOUR AMAZING PROCESS!



DOC IS THOUGHTFUL AS THEY DRIVE HOME --

THIS PROCESS WILL CHANGE OUR WHOLE WAY OF LIFE! IMAGINE, YOU COULD BUILD A HUNDRED TON PLANE OUT OF THIS STEEL AND IT'D WEIGH ONLY ONE TON!

DERE'S A MILLION USES! AND A BILLION DOLLARS IN IT!!



DOC GOES INTO HIS LAB. TEN MINUTES LATER --

MONK-HAM! COME HERE. I'VE DUPLICATED VOOM'S PROCESS!



AND TO-NIGHT'S PAPERS SAY THAT MR. COON IS GOING TO MANUFACTURE HOUSES THAT FLOAT IN THE AIR --- FROM THIS NEW STEEL!

CHEE! EVERY MAN CAN OWN HIS OWN CASTLE IN THE AIR!









ABOUT  
200  
POUNDS.



GET ON  
THAT SCALE!

HEY!  
LOOKA DAT!  
IT'S GONE  
CRAZY!



OF COURSE - FOR ACCORDING  
TO THAT FAKED SCALE  
YOU'D WEIGH AROUND  
20,000 POUNDS!

YOU MEAN THAT CROW-  
BAR REALLY WEIGHED  
AN OUNCE, BUT THE SCALE  
TIPPED AT 100 TIMES  
THAT MUCH?



EXACTLY!



WELL, MAYBE THE  
CROWBAR WAS A FAKE,  
BUT I FELT DE WEIGHT  
OF DAT CANNON BALL  
AND IT COULDN'T A  
FLOATED, SEE?



AH! BUT DR. VOOM  
WORKS LIKE A GOOD  
MAGICIAN! HE USED  
TWO DIFFERENT METHODS  
TO FOOL US!  
THIS FLUID IN THE  
TANK IS ---



TUT-TUT - AND I THOUGHT I  
HAD YOU SO NIKELY FOOLED, TOO  
TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T STAY FOOLED -  
FOR NOW - YOU MUST DIE!!  
FIRE, MICKEY! GET DOC  
SAVAGE FIRST!!

**CRASH!**









AFTER COON'S "CASTLE IN THE AIR" CHANGED TO A JAIL CELL FOR THREE, DOC EXPLAINS --

**UNDER A THIN LAYER OF FLUID IN VOOM'S TANK, THERE WAS MERCURY! MERCURY IS SO HEAVY THAT STEEL WILL FLOAT ON IT! THAT'S WHY DOC SKIMMED ALONG THE SURFACE WHEN HE DOVE INTO THE TANK. HERE'S HOW YOU CAN DO A TRICK WITH THIS PRINCIPLE. IT'S THE ONE THAT DOC FOOLED MONK AND HAM WITH!**



PUT SOME MERCURY IN A SMALL OPAQUE CONTAINER LIKE A CREAM PITCHER. ON TOP OF MERCURY -- POUR SOME MILK - THE MILK HIDES THE MERCURY. NOW - A STEEL BALL WILL FLOAT ON TOP OF WHAT LOOKS LIKE MILK!! AND WHAT FOOLS EVERYONE IS THAT WHEN YOU POKE THE STEEL BALL DOWN -- IT POPS UP!!!!



# CHICK CARTER

"Slay Ride!"



FROM TIME TO TIME YOU READ IN THE PAPERS OF CERTAIN WAR PRISONERS ESCAPING FROM PRISON CAMPS THE P.O.W. CAMP NEAR CHICK'S TOWN WAS FAR FROM HIS MIND THE DAY HE AND SUE . . . .







AS CHICK PREPARES TO TRY AGAIN.....









THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT...





IT'S NO USE-- CHICK CAN'T OPEN SUE'S BONDS...



CHICK STRUGGLES TO HIS FEET...





THE "SLAY" RIDE STARTS :



CAN CHICK'S DESPERATE PLAN SUCCEED ?



THREE !



THE TINY THUMP GOES UNNOTICED..



CHICK AND SUE WATCH THE LINE RUN OUT WITH BATED BREATH...



END OF THE LINE !



MEANWHILE IN TOWN, SUE'S FATHER IS WORRIED...



IT GETS COLDER, EVER COLDER IN THE SHACK.....



VERY BAD !



THE TRAIL IS CLEAR, TOO CLEAR ....





THE SHERIFF TURNS TO GO.....



**YOU CAN'T FOLLOW THE GAME WITHOUT A COMPLETE LIST OF THE NEW ROOKIES!**

**THE MOST COMPLETE LIST OF ROOKIES WHO ARE NOW PLAYING IN THE AMERICAN AND NATIONAL LEAGUES IS PUBLISHED IN**

**TRUE SPORT**  
PICTURE-STORIES

10¢ a Copy

Now On Sale



# Chick Carter's



## INNER CIRCLE

### "NOW YOU SEE IT!"

It was hot. Inside the room which housed the members of the Inner Circle, the boys and girls shifted in their seats. Near Chick's desk in front of the room a blue-bottle fly buzzed aimlessly.

"I know," said Chick Carter, "that most of you would rather be down at the swimming hole than here." Everybody nodded a lazy assent.

"From the way you all look, I'd better get this meeting over quickly," Chick smiled. "I do think that this 'energetic' mood of yours will help me in a demonstration I've been planning for some time."

Chick passed pads of paper and pencils down to the members. "Just hold the pencils and paper for a moment and I'll tell you what they're for," Chick said.

"First, however, I'd better tell you that eye-witness testimony at the scene of a crime is one of the most maddening things that a crime investigator has to contend with.

"If a man is run over by a hit and run driver and there are five eye-witnesses, the detective is liable to hear from one witness that a truck killed the dead man. Another witness is just as likely to maintain that it was a taxi-cab. Whereas a third will claim on his word of honor that the murder car was an old broken down jalopy."

Most of Chick's audience looked as if they didn't believe him. A babble of voices broke out as Chick paused. "I'd know what I saw with my own eyes!" said one boy.

"Nah! That's ridiculous!" said a second boy.

The wall clock above Chick's head struck the hour . . . One-two-three. As the last stroke bonged out Chick looked towards the door which was opening slowly.

Chick's mouth dropped open. He looked amazed and horrified. "Look!" he croaked in horror. All eyes turned to the door which had now swung wide open.

An abnormally tall man dressed in a racoon fur coat despite the thermometer's sweltering record, stood swaying in the doorway. His head lolled on one side as though his neck was broken. A dirty red turban adorned his mask-like face. Beetling black eyebrows sheltered his eyes.



In his white gloved hand he held a target pistol with a long barrel.

"Waddye sevendazay dazectame!" he shouted in anger at Chick as he lurched clumsily forward towards him. His peculiar shambling gait carried him to Chick at an amazing rate. He held the gun by the handle. He was near Chick now.



Not one of the members of the Inner Circle could stir from the grip of paralyzed shock which held them immobile. Chick stood stock still. The creature's arm rose and fell. The barrel of the target pistol struck Chick in the center of the chest right over his heart.



Chick gasped and fell to the floor behind his desk. The rear door opened and closed and the tall, hideous figure was gone as it had come.

The slamming of the door roused the members from their daze. They surged forward. Chick got to his feet and held up his hands.

"Okay, kids, relax. It was just a gag!" said Chick, then hurried on. "It's all a test. You have just seen a 'crime' committed. I want all of you to sit down and describe that crime."

The members smiled weakly and sat down. All thoughts of the heat and the swimming hole had vanished from their minds. They were enthralled.

Chick glanced at the clock. It was three minutes after three o'clock. "There are certain questions," Chick went on, "that the police would ask. I'll ask those questions and I'd like you all to answer them to the best of your ability."

Pencils poised over paper, the members waited. (Why don't *you*, the reader, get a pencil and paper and try to answer these questions, too? It will be much easier for you because *you* haven't been distracted by the appearance of the "mysterious stranger" the way the members of the Inner Circle were.)

"I want you," Chick said, "to write down the time the stranger entered—what he looked like—what he did—and what time he left."

Pencils raced over paper as the members self-confidently went to work.

Chick interrupted: "In describing the 'stranger,' I'd like to know what his clothes looked like, what color they were, the color of his hair, whether he wore a beard or not, how tall he was and—"

Chick paused, then said, "And I want you to guess who the 'stranger' was. It's someone you all know!"



At the end of ten minutes Chick collected all the slips. He read through them quickly, then shook his head dolefully. "This is a perfect example of what the police run into!" Chick raised his voice and called out: "Come on in, 'stranger'!"

While the members waited impatiently, Chick said, "Not *one* of you recognized the stranger! Not *one* out of the twenty of you!"



The door opened and Beef walked in clumsily. He carried the racoon coat over his arm. With the coat off they could all see the stilts which were strapped on Beef's legs. These accounted for the stranger's peculiar gait.

Chick pointed to Beef and said: "Ever see him before?" Everyone laughed and yelled: "Yes!"

"Of the twenty of you," Chick said, "Ten of you said that Beef was wearing a *white* turban! It's red as you can see. Five of you said he had *nothing* on his head! Three of you said he had bushy hair!"

"What about the other two?" Beef asked.

Chick made a face and said, "One says you wore a felt hat and the other a derby!"

"Beef," said Chick, "show seventeen of these *observant* members the *knife* with which you stabbed me!"



Beef showed the members the long barrelled .22 target pistol. The members had to laugh at themselves.

"You see," said Chick, "you see what you want to see. You saw Beef make a stabbing motion at me so you thought you saw a knife!"

"The other three of you," Chick paused, then grinned and went on, "saw a gun, alright, but you describe it as being a .45 automatic!"

"Outside of these *small* mistakes," said Chick, "some of you said the white turbaned figure was wearing a *black* coat, others didn't even comment on it's being fur, despite the heat—"

Mention of the heat reminded everyone of it. They moved in their seats and wiped their faces.

"Alright," said Chick, "I can take a hint, we'll close the meeting and go for a swim."

"But," Chick looked at them seriously, "I want all of you to take a hint, too! There's only one way to become a good observer and that's to train yourselves."

"How?" asked one of the members.

"The best way," answered Chick, "is to stop in front of a store like a pawn shop and look at the contents of the window for a minute. Then walk away and write down as many of the objects as you can.

"Then go back and check on your list against the objects in the window."

"That sounds like fun," said Beef. "It's like a game of solitaire."

"Yes," said Chick, "and in no time at all you'll be amazed at all you can remember. And speaking of time," Chick made a sour face, "not one of you came near hitting it on the head. Beef entered the room at the last stroke of three and was out of the room before three minutes after three. Your estimates of the time ranged from one to ten minutes!"

"And now," Chick smiled, "time out till the next meeting."

If any of you find it hard to believe that people can remember so little of what they see, get a copy of "Modern Criminal Investigation" published by Funk and Wagnalls. This is a text book we have recommended before, and read pages 17 to 25. You'll see that members of the Inner Circle were *better* observers than test groups on which the police have tried similar experiments!

Whether you are a good observer or a bad one, don't fail to observe your local newspaper's radio page for the time and station over which Chick Carter's thrilling adventures are broadcast in your vicinity.



# CIRCUMSTANCE PLAYS AN IMPORTANT ROLE

conclusion of the  
LIFE OF  
Gov.  
THOMAS DEWEY

MR. MEDALIE,  
THIS IS TOM  
DEWEY SPEAKING—  
MAY I COME  
OVER TO YOUR  
OFFICE FOR  
A CONFERENCE?



THE LADY DEMANDED \$20,000 FROM THE BANK — TOM DEWEY WAS ASSIGNED TO PREPARE THE DEFENSE FOR TRIAL — THERE WAS A MAZE OF DETAILS — ONE OF NEW YORK'S MOST DISTINGUISHED TRIAL LAWYERS WAS GEORGE Z. MEDALIE — DEWEY DECIDED TO ASK MR. MEDALIE TO BECOME COUNSEL IN THE CASE — MR. MEDALIE HAD ONCE BEEN AN ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND ASSISTANT ATTORNEY GENERAL OF NEW YORK STATE —



MR. MEDALIE ENTERED THE CASE AND WAS DEEPLY IMPRESSED BY DEWEY'S THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE OF IT AS THEY PREPARED FOR THE TRIAL —



DURING THE FINAL DAY OF THE TRIAL, WM. D. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY GENERAL OF THE UNITED STATES PHONED MR. MEDALIE AND OFFERED HIM THE JOB OF UNITED STATES ATTORNEY FOR THE SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF NEW YORK —

THANK YOU, MR. MEDALIE — BUT I'VE NEVER HAD ANY CRIMINAL PRACTICE EXPERIENCE —

I WISH YOU'D TAKE IT, TOM —



GEORGE MEDALIE OFFERED THOMAS DEWEY THE POST OF CHIEF OF THE CRIMINAL DIVISION — BUT DEWEY HAD NEVER TRIED A CRIMINAL CASE AND DECLINED TO LEAVE THE PRACTICE OF CIVIL LAW —

THE POST OF U.S. ATTORNEY PAID \$10,000 A YEAR — MR. MEDALIE'S INCOME FROM HIS PRIVATE PRACTICE BROUGHT HIM ABOUT \$150,000 ANNUALLY — IMPELLED BY THE SPIRIT OF PUBLIC SERVICE, MR. MEDALIE ACCEPTED THIS IMPORTANT RESPONSIBILITY.



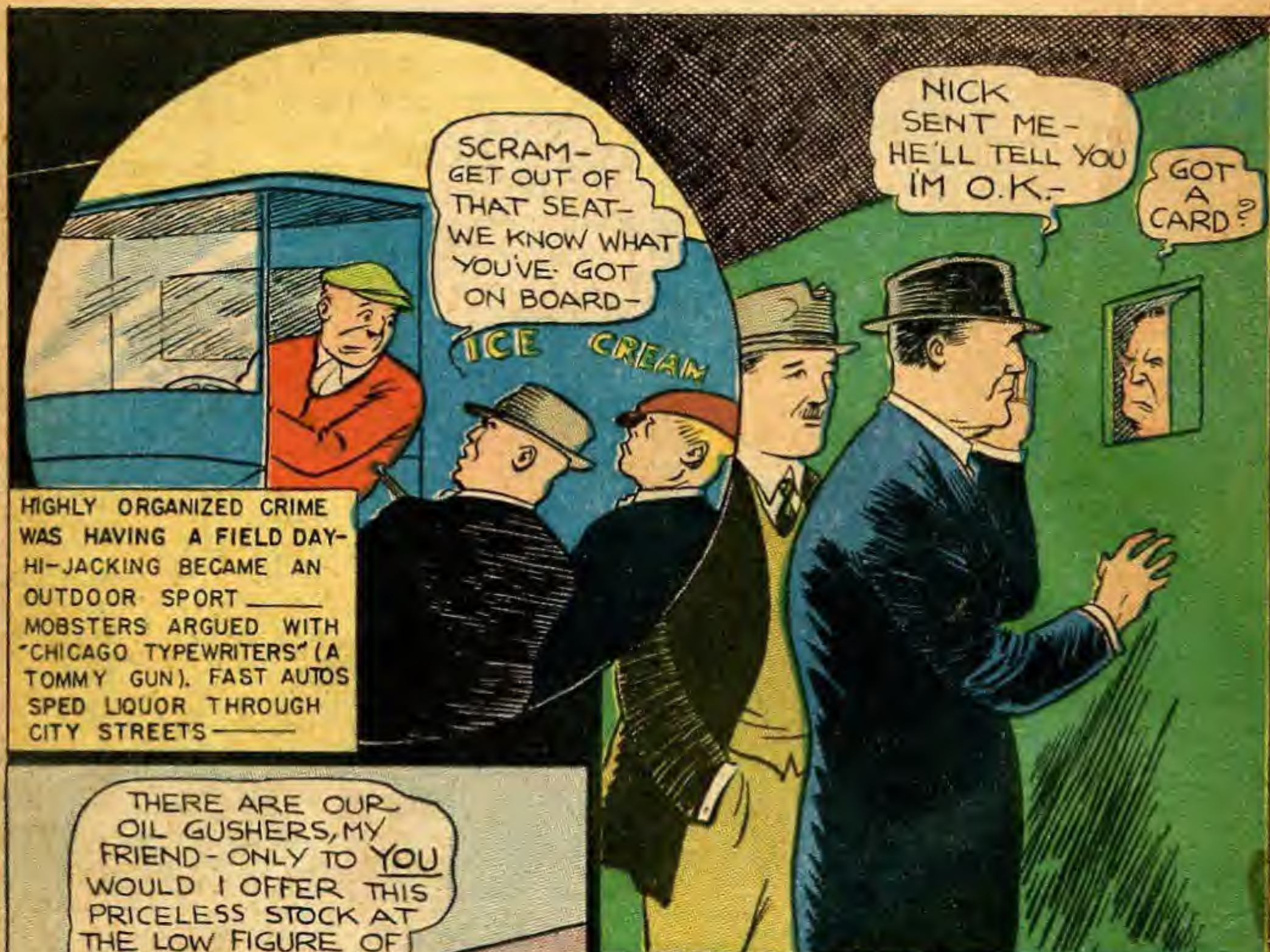


BUT THE NEW U.S. ATTORNEY WAS PERSISTENT AND ON MARCH 15, 1931, MR. MEDALIE OFFERED HIM THE POSITION OF CHIEF ASSISTANT U.S. ATTORNEY—IT ASTONISHED THE PUBLIC—NO ONE SO YOUNG HAD HELD SUCH A POST BEFORE

TOM DEWEY ACCEPTED THE FEDERAL SALARY OF \$ 7,500, WAS LESS THAN HIS INCOME FROM HIS PRIVATE PRACTICE — DESTINY HAD CAUGHT UP WITH THE YOUNG MAN — HIS HOUR HAD STRUCK —







HIGHLY ORGANIZED CRIME WAS HAVING A FIELD DAY—HI-JACKING BECAME AN OUTDOOR SPORT — MOBSTERS ARGUED WITH "CHICAGO TYPEWRITERS" (A TOMMY GUN). FAST AUTOS SPED LIQUOR THROUGH CITY STREETS —

SCRAM—GET OUT OF THAT SEAT—WE KNOW WHAT YOU'VE GOT ON BOARD—

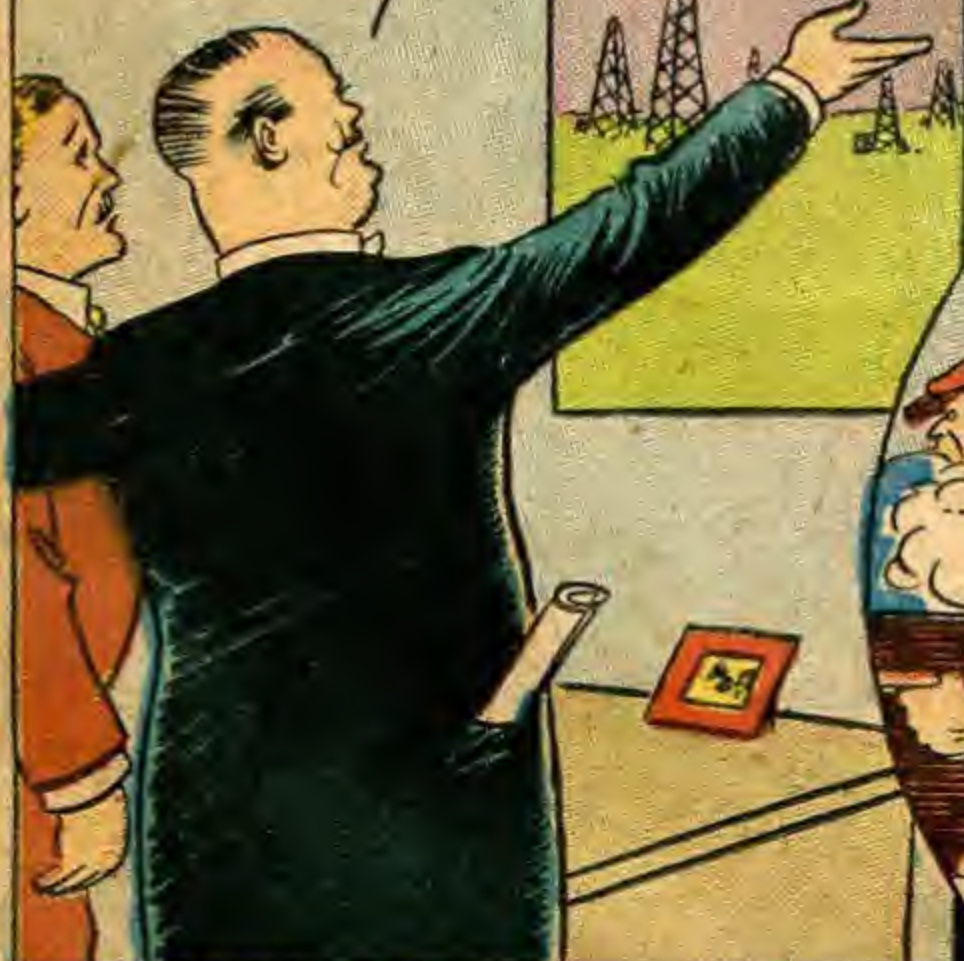
ICE CREAM

NICK SENT ME—HE'LL TELL YOU I'M O.K.—

GOT A CARD?

THERE ARE OUR OIL GUSHERS, MY FRIEND—ONLY TO YOU WOULD I OFFER THIS PRICELESS STOCK AT THE LOW FIGURE OF \$298—A SHARE—

ORDINARILY LAW-ABIDING CITIZENS SEEKING "REFRESHMENTS" CAUTIOUSLY TAPPED ON SHADOWED DOORS LEADING TO "SPEAKS"—THE UNDERWORLD WAS CLEANING UP.



STOCK MANIPULATORS AND OTHER "PHONIES" WERE TREATING SUCKERS TO EASY RIDES—AND NEW YORK WAS THE WORKSHOP—THE OFFICE OF THE U.S. ATTORNEY FOR THE SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF N.Y.



COVERED A LOT OF TERRITORY—FROM THE TIP OF NEW YORK CITY ALMOST TO ALBANY WITH A POPULATION GREATER THAN NEW ENGLAND, MR. DEWEY HAD PLENTY ON HIS MIND.





IF THAT GUY HURTS ANY OF OUR BOYS HE'LL BE DEADDER THAN A DODO, POLITICALLY-

EVEN DEADDER-



WE NEED THREE MORE INVESTIGATORS-

WE'RE SHORT FOUR CLERKS-

IN REFERENCE TO THIS CASE HERE, MR. DEWEY-

THIS, INDEED, WAS NO JOB FOR A DREAMER OR STAR-GAZER—IT WAS FRAUGHT WITH DANGER AND POLITICAL DYNAMITE—IT WAS A BATTLEFIELD IN THE STRICTEST DEFINITION OF THE WORD—

HE HAD BESIDES, THE TERRIFIC TASK OF SUPERVISING ALL THE MINUTE DETAILS OF THE OFFICE, CLERKS, FILES, BOOKKEEPING, SALARIES, ETC.—HE HAD TO CONFER WITH THE U.S. ATTORNEY ON ALL THE LEGAL ASPECTS OF THE FLOOD OF CASES FLOWING INTO THE OFFICE—HE BECAME FAMILIAR WITH THE PROBLEMS OF EVERY DEPARTMENT OF THE NATIONAL ADMINISTRATION—AND HE KNEW ITS PERSONNEL—



GOOD-NOW CHECK UP ON HIS BROTHER'S FAMILY-

WE'VE GOT THAT FELLOW COVERED, CHIEF. HE IS AN ALIEN WHO SLIPPED INTO THE STATES THROUGH MEXICO-

TO QUOTE PART OF AN ADDRESS MADE BY MR. DEWEY BEFORE A CONVENTION OF THE INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF CHIEFS OF POLICE AT BALTIMORE: "I WAS WORKING SIDE BY SIDE FOR MONTHS AT A TIME WITH THE TRAINED, SKILLFULLY DIRECTED MEN OF THE MANY FEDERAL INVESTIGATING SERVICES, INCLUDING THE TREASURY INTELLIGENCE UNIT, THE POSTAL INSPECTION SERVICE, THE BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION OF THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE, THE SECRET SERVICE, THE CUSTOMS AGENTS, THE NARCOTICS BUREAU, AND OTHERS. I ALSO WORKED WITH A STAFF OF NEW YORK POLICE DETECTIVES."



WE'VE THOROUGHLY INVESTIGATED THIS SITUATION, MR. SECRETARY, AND ARE HAPPY TO PRESENT THE RESULTS TO YOU-

EXCELLENT, MR. DEWEY-

LEST THE READER GET THE IMPRESSION THAT TOM DEWEY WAS CONCERNED SOLELY WITH CRIMINAL PROSECUTION IT SHOULD BE SET DOWN THAT HE WAS IN CLOSE CONTACT WITH THE DEPARTMENTS OF STATE, WAR, NAVY, JUSTICE, POST OFFICE, INTERIOR, AGRICULTURE, COMMERCE, LABOR AND NUMEROUS INDEPENDENT BUREAUS—AND SUB-BUREAUS—



IT MUST BE REMEMBERED THAT NOT ALL, BY ANY MEANS, OF THE CASES HANDLED BY THE U. S. ATTORNEY'S OFFICE ARE CRIMINAL PROSECUTIONS—NUMEROUS CIVIL ACTIONS CAME UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF TOM DEWEY—SOME OF THEM WERE AS COMPLICATED AS JIG-SAW PUZZLES AND INVOLVED A KNOWLEDGE OF MAJOR GOVERNMENTAL POLICIES, ACTS AND PURPOSES OF CONGRESS, NEW AND OLD STATUTES, DECISIONS, ETC.



A NOTABLE EXAMPLE OF MR. DEWEY'S CO-OPERATION WITH THE U. S. DEPARTMENT OF STATE AND HITHERTO UNPUBLISHED CAN NOW BE TOLD. THIS HAPPENED IN 1932 AND 1933. A FORMER CHIEF OF CODE SERVICE IN THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT WROTE ONE BOOK, WHICH WAS A GREAT POPULAR SELLER. THEN HE WROTE ANOTHER BOOK ABOUT HIS WORK IN DECODING, WHICH DESCRIBED THE DECODING OF JAPANESE MESSAGES BY OUR GOVERNMENT DURING THE WASHINGTON ARMS CONFERENCE IN 1922 AND ALSO OUR FLEET EXERCISES IN WHICH JAPANESE CODES WERE INTERCEPTED AND BROKEN. THE BOOK WAS FILLED WITH POTENTIAL DANGER. HAD IT BEEN PUBLISHED IT WOULD HAVE GIVEN FUEL TO THE FIRES OF THE JAPANESE JINGOES AND MIGHT HAVE LED TO WAR WITH JAPAN IMMEDIATELY. THE BOOK CAME TO MR. DEWEY'S ATTENTION FROM THE PUBLISHER WHO WAS GOING TO PUT IT OUT. BEFORE IT WAS ACTUALLY PRINTED MR. DEWEY SUBPOENAED THE MANUSCRIPT AND TOOK IT TO WASHINGTON. IMMEDIATELY AFTER A SERIES OF CONFERENCE WITH THE STATE DEPARTMENT, MR. DEWEY UNDERTOOK THE JOB OF PERSUADING THE AUTHOR TO SUPPRESS THE BOOK AND TO LEAVE IT IMPOUNDED IN THE HANDS OF THE UNITED STATES. AFTER CONSIDERABLE NEGOTIATIONS WITH HIS AGENT AND WITH THE AUTHOR DIRECTLY, HE GAVE HIS CONSENT. THE BOOK WAS NEVER PUBLISHED AND A CRISIS, WHICH IN THE OPINION OF THE STATE DEPARTMENT WOULD HAVE PRECIPITATED WAR, WAS AVERTED.



PEARL HARBOR  
1933 (?)

GOV. DEWEY KINDLY CONSENTED TO MY USE OF THIS SIGNIFICANT INCIDENT. T. F.





THE BAR ASSOCIATION MADE HIM CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE ON CRIMINAL COURTS, LAW AND PROCEDURE. HIS ENTHUSIASTIC ACTIVITY IN THE REPUBLICAN PARTY CONTINUED WITH HIS CHARACTERISTIC ZEAL



HERE WAS THE SUCCESSFUL YOUNG PRIVATE LEGAL PRACTITIONER— THEN FATE— OR DESTINY— ONCE MORE SEIZED THE DEWEY REINS— AND SO WE COME TO THE CASE OF THE "RUNAWAY GRAND JURY"



THE "RUNAWAY GRAND JURY" WON ITS POINT, AN ABLE GROUP OF MEN WAS ASSEMBLED TO AID THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY IN REPRESSING CRIME AND PUNISHING CRIMINALS. THE FOREMAN OF THE GRAND JURY PROTESTED, "WE HAVE LABORED UNDER THE MOST DIFFICULT HANDICAPS. EVERY CONCEIVABLE OBSTACLE HAS BEEN PUT IN OUR PATH!"



THIS STATEMENT HAD A SINISTER SIGNIFICANCE. THESE PUBLIC-SPIRITED GRAND JURORS WERE NOT SATISFIED WITH THE HANDLING OF CASES PRESENTED TO THEM — THE "RUNAWAY GRAND JURY" DID NOT WANT THE SUBSTITUTE THEY WERE OFFERED. IT DEMANDED ANOTHER AND SPECIAL PROSECUTOR TO ATTACK THE EVILS IT SUSPECTED. IT WAS FINALLY AGREED TO APPOINT A SPECIAL PROSECUTOR FROM A LIST TO BE SUBMITTED BY THE GRAND JURY





ON JULY 29, 1935, MR. DEWEY WAS SWORN IN AS SPECIAL PROSECUTOR—SO WAS HIS STAFF—DEWEY ENGAGED 10,500 SQUARE FEET OF SPACE ON THE 14<sup>TH</sup> FLOOR OF THE WOOLWORTH BUILDING, N.Y. CITY—THERE HE THOUGHT, WITNESSES AND OTHERS MIGHT COME UNSEEN BY THE PUBLIC—THERE WERE MANY ENTRANCES AND EXITS—



"DUTCH SCHULTZ," TO WHOM THE NAME OF DEWEY WAS POISON, HAD BEEN ARRESTED ON SEPT 26, 1935, BY THE NEWARK, N.J. POLICE AND RELEASED ON BAIL—WHILE GOING OVER HIS "BOOKS" IN A NEWARK SALOON THREE STRANGERS SPRAYED HIM AND TWO AIDS WITH BULLETS—THE AIDS WERE KILLED INSTANTLY, THE "BIG SHOT" WOUNDED, DIED LATER CRYING, "MAMA MAMA"—

"—IF YOU WILL COME TO MY OFFICES IN THE WOOLWORTH BUILDING YOU WILL BE SEEN BY A RESPONSIBLE MEMBER OF MY STAFF—HE WILL WELCOME YOUR HELP... HE WILL RESPECT YOUR CONFIDENCE.... HE WILL PROTECT YOU..... YOU WILL NOT READ YOUR TESTIMONY IN THE NEWS-PAPERS—"



OVER THE RADIO HE APPEALED TO THOSE WHO HAD BEEN VICTIMIZED TO CALL AT HIS OFFICE—  
—AND YET, STRANGELY ENOUGH, THERE WAS NO RUSH—IN FACT, EXCEPT FOR A FEW CRANKS AND PEOPLE WHO HAD COMPLAINTS OUTSIDE OF MR. DEWEY'S JURISDICTION, THERE SEEMED TO BE A GENERAL RELUCTANCE TO SEE HIM OR MEMBERS OF HIS STAFF—



IN THE MEANTIME, WITH UNUSUAL SECRECY MR DEWEY AND HIS STAFF HAD BROUGHT 3,000 WITNESSES INTO HIS WOOLWORTH OFFICES—THEY CAME AND VANISHED THROUGH THE VARIOUS DOORS OF THE BUILDING LIKE SO MANY PHANTOMS—





THE SUCCESS OF TOM DEWEY AS SPECIAL PROSECUTOR SEIZED THE ADMIRATION OF ALL RIGHT-THINKING PEOPLE—HIGH-MINDED PUBLIC MEN DEMANDED THAT HE RUN FOR THE OFFICE OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY ON THE FUSHION TICKET—HE PROTESTED THAT HE WANTED TO COMPLETE ANOTHER YEAR OF INVESTIGATION AND THEN RETIRE TO PRIVATE PRACTICE—

AND THE DECENT CITIZENS SHALL GOVERN THIS CITY INSTEAD OF THE TAMMANY GANG—



MR. DEWEY FINALLY ACCEPTED THE NOMINATION—HIS OPPONENT WAS THE TAMMANY NOMINEE, HAROLD HASTINGS—THERE WAS A FIERCE WHIRLWIND CAMPAIGN—



WHEN NIGHT FELL, ELECTION DAY, NOV 2, 1937 THOS. E. DEWEY HAD BEEN ELECTED DISTRICT ATTORNEY OF N.Y. COUNTY—THE ENTIRE NATION WAS ELECTRIFIED—POLITICIANS WERE GROGGY—DEWEY'S GRAND TOTAL OF VOTES WAS 326,351 HASTINGS, TAMMANY CANDIDATE GOT 217,322—



THE RELENTLESS YOUNG PROSECUTOR COULD TAKE TIME OUT TO HELP A SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD BOY, WHO WAS ARRESTED FOR PEDDLING NARCOTICS—HIS OLDER BROTHER HAD ENGAGED THE KID AS A MESSENGER—THE YOUNGSTER WOULD HAVE GONE TO PRISON—DEWEY HAD HIM TURNED OVER TO THE CHILDREN'S COURT—





TOM DEWEY HEADED THE FIRST USO CAMPAIGN IN 1941. THE ORIGINAL USO QUOTA WAS \$10,500,000 AND UNDER MR. DEWEY'S DIRECTION A TOTAL OF MORE THAN \$14,000,000 WAS RAISED. WHEN MR. DEWEY LEFT THE OFFICE OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY HE MADE IT POSSIBLE FOR FRANK HOGAN TO RECEIVE THE NOMINATION OF ALL PARTIES AND HANDED ON THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE TO AN HONEST AND FEARLESS PROSECUTOR —

DEWEY'S SUCCESS IN BRINGING TO JUSTICE GANGSTERS AND OTHER PUBLIC CRIMINALS WHO PREYED ON AN INNOCENT PUBLIC WON HIM SUCH HIGH ESTEEM THAT IN ANSWER TO PUBLIC DEMAND FINALLY CONSENTED TO RUN ON THE REPUBLICAN TICKET FOR GOVERNOR OF N.Y. STATE.



AT MIDNIGHT, DEC. 31, 1942, THOMAS EDMUND DEWEY BECAME NEW YORK'S FIRST REPUBLICAN GOVERNOR IN TWENTY YEARS—THE OWOSSO LAD, WHO WITH FINE INTELLIGENCE, INTEGRITY, LABOR AND A PASSION FOR HONEST GOVERNMENT MADE GOOD —  
— WHERE NEXT? —



# POST OFFICE INSPECTORS ALWAYS GET THEIR MAN

BY THORNTON FISHER

THE TYPICAL SWINDLER IS USUAL A SMOOTH, DAPPER LOOKING FELLOW WITH EVERY APPEARANCE OF BEING A RESPECTABLE CITIZEN—THAT IS HIS MOST POTENT WEAPON—BUT HE IS AS DANGEROUS AS ANY CRIMINAL



SO THIS WAS ONE WAY MASON OPERATED HIS NEFARIOUS TRADE—HE WOULD GO TO A HOTEL IN A SMALL TOWN AND REGISTER UNDER AN ASSUMED NAME—



SITTING IN THE LOBBY POSING AS A BUSINESS MAN HE WOULD ENGAGE IN CONVERSATION WITH A STRANGER—



THEN HE WOULD INVITE THE STRANGER UP TO HIS ROOM AND AFTER DRINKS AND CIGARS HE WOULD MENTION THE ABOVE TO THE VISITOR—



THE "SUCKER" THINKING HE HAD MADE A GOOD DEAL, LEFT WITH THE PHONY MONEY AND THE SECRET DEEP IN HIS HEART—



HAVING TRIED UNSUCCESSFULLY TO PASS THE "FUNNY MONEY" HE WOULD RUSH BACK TO MASON TO COMPLAIN—MASON WAS GONE.



MASON ALSO FLOODED THE COUNTRY WITH "GREEN GOODS" (PHONY MONEY) CIRCULARS AND HAD REPLIES MAILED TO THE POST OFFICE IN A SMALL MICHIGAN TOWN—THE THEN GOV. LUCE, OF MICHIGAN, TOOK THE MATTER UP WITH THE POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT AT WASHINGTON, D.C. AND INSPECTORS FISHER AND JACOBS WERE ASSIGNED TO CATCH MASON



ANY MAIL FOR H.R. HOOD?

THE INSPECTORS FINALLY TRAILED MASON TO A LITTLE TOWN IN MICHIGAN—BESIDES HIS OTHER CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES MASON HAD VIOLATED A U.S. POSTAL REGULATION—INSPECTOR FISHER WENT TO A HOTEL AND SAT IN THE LOBBY WAITING—MASON APPEARED WEARING A SILK HAT—



IT WAS NOTED THAT MASON HAD A STRANGE LOT OF VISITORS GOING TO AND FROM HIS ROOM—

ALL RIGHT, HENRY, YOU LEAD—

LET'S SEE—WHO DEALT, MR. HOOD?



INSPECTOR FISHER ALSO NOTED THAT MASON WAS PLAYING CARDS WITH THE LOCAL BUTCHER AND BOTH WERE BETTING MONEY—THERE WAS A STACK OF CHIPS ON THE TABLE—

OH, MR. SCHMALZ, I KNOW IT WAS AN ACCIDENT BUT MY HUSBAND SAID THIS BILL I GOT IN CHANGE WASN'T ANY GOOD—

SOME ODDERS SAY SO, TOO—



SOME OF THE BUTCHER'S CUSTOMER'S FOUND THAT THE CHANGE THEY RECEIVED FROM THE BUTCHER WERE COUNTERFEIT BILLS

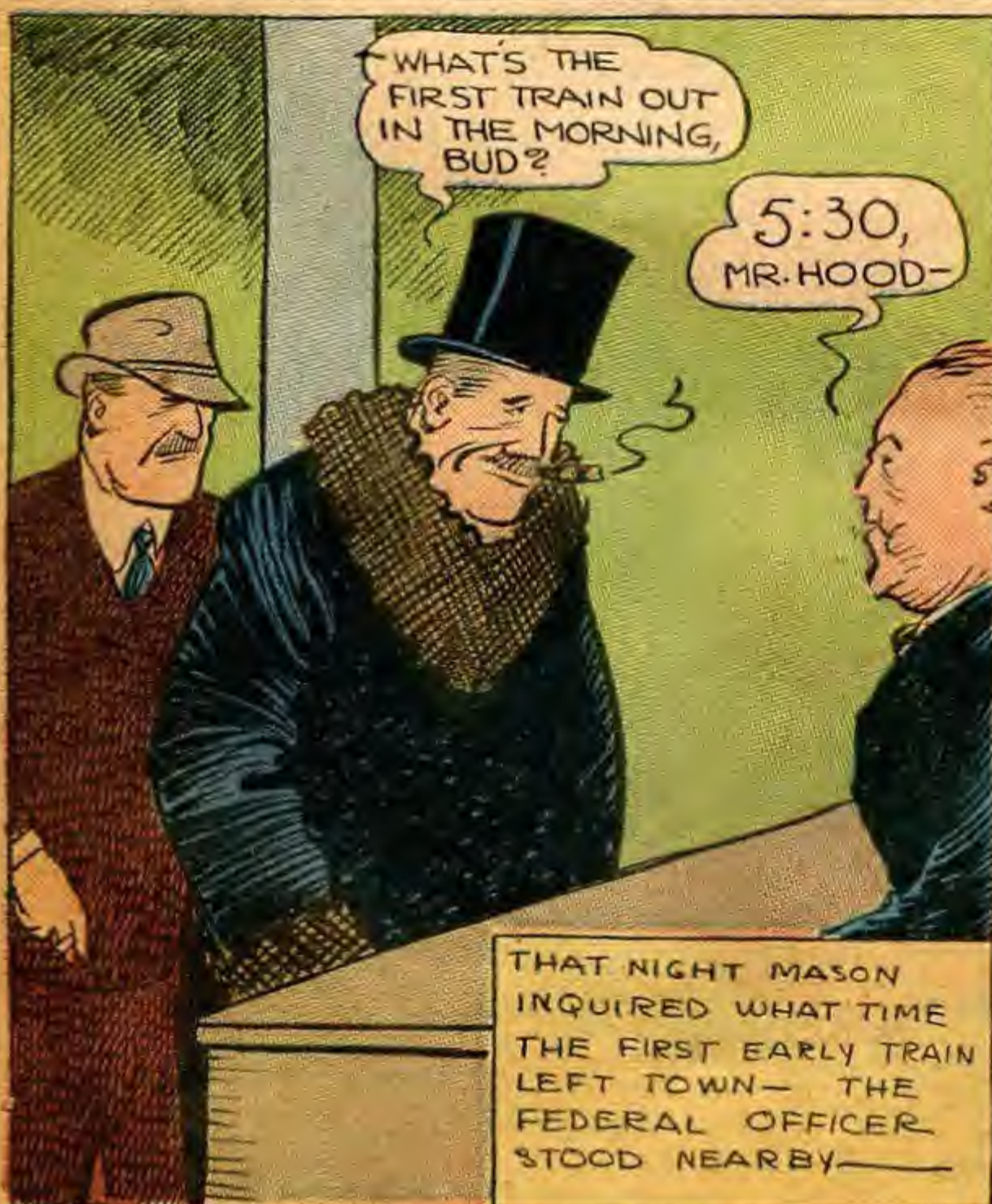




INSPECTOR FISHER THEN CHECKED ON THE MONEY IN CIRCULATION AND ITS SOURCE—OBVIOUSLY, THE BUTCHER WAS ENTIRELY INNOCENT



OBTAINING SOME OF THE PHONY BILLS THE INSPECTOR TOOK THEM TO HIS HOTEL ROOM AND EXAMINED THEM MINUTELY—THEY WERE RANK FAKES—



INSPECTOR FISHER WAS UP BEFORE DAYLIGHT—A HEAVY SNOW WAS FALLING—HE EXAMINED HIS REVOLVER AND HANDCUFFS—





BUT MASON APPARENTLY DID NOT INTEND TO TAKE AN EARLY TRAIN—INSTEAD, HE WENT TO THE POST OFFICE TO COLLECT "SUCKERS" REPLIES TO HIS GREEN GOODS CIRCULARS—INSPECTOR FISHER "DOGGED" HIM TO THE POST OFFICE AND WAITED——



THE INSPECTOR IMMEDIATELY TOLD MASON HE WAS UNDER ARREST—THE ASTONISHED CROOK DROPPED HIS MAIL WITH AN OATH AND ATTACKED THE OFFICER——



I KNEW YOU WERE TAILING ME—YOU——  
YOU FEDERAL AGENT!!

MASON KNOCKED THE INSPECTOR DOWN AND THE TWO MEN WRESTLED IN THE SNOW—BOTH WERE BIG AND STRONG AND IT WAS A LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE——



OH, SO YOU'RE  
A TOUGH GUY,  
IS THAT IT?

GREAT SCOTT!!  
THE MAN I  
PLAYED CARDS  
WITH—

THE INSPECTOR, WITH  
SUPERIOR STRENGTH,  
MANAGED TO PIN MASON  
TO THE GROUND BUT HE  
(THE INSPECTOR) WAS UNABLE  
TO REACH FOR HIS  
PISTOL —

WHILE THE OFFICER AND MASON  
WERE FIGHTING, THE BUTCHER WAS  
OPENING HIS SHOP ACROSS THE STREET.  
INSPECTOR FISHER SHOUTED TO HIM—

HOLD THAT GUN  
AGAINST HIS  
HEAD AND IF HE  
MOVES SHOOT  
HIM —

HE NEARLY  
RUINS MY  
TRADE —

— AND I'M  
GOING  
TO GET  
YOU FOR  
THIS —

THE INSPECTOR ORDERED THE  
BUTCHER TO GET HIS (THE IN-  
SPECTOR'S) REVOLVER FROM HIS  
POCKET AND KEEP IT POINTED  
AT MASON WHILE THE HANDCUFFS  
WERE PLACED ON HIS WRISTS —





INSPECTOR FISHER TOOK MASON TO CADILLAC, MICHIGAN, WHERE THE UNITED STATES MARSHAL MET THEM—UPON SEARCHING MASON THEY FOUND AN IVORY—HANDLED SPRING-BACK SIX SHOOTER AND A DEERFOOT KNIFE WITH A SIX-INCH BLADE.



IN COURT MASON SAW OFFICERS FROM THREE OTHER STATES WAITING TO TAKE HIM SO HE PLEADED GUILTY AND WAS SENTENCED TO FOUR YEARS IN THE DETROIT HOUSE OF CORRECTION—

Dear Thornton:

The story of my capture of "Punch" Mason was typical of a host of criminals who try to use their wits against law and order and far smarter men.

Most of these men are inherently intelligent but unfortunately sought an "easy" way of life.

That Mason was a chump is further proved by the fact that he assaulted a government officer. However, like all his ilk he paid a punishing penalty.

Crime is a niggardly paymaster. All the odds are against the law-breaker. The youth of our country may well pay heed to the records of those who tried to get away with it and failed.

Sincerely,

*Charles W. Fisher*

MASON LATER ROBBED A MAIDEN LANE (N.Y. CITY) JEWELRY STORE, WAS CONVICTED AS AN HABITUAL CRIMINAL AND SENTENCED TO SING SING FOR LIFE—AT 75 YEARS OF AGE HE WAS RELEASED—TOO LATE TO UNDO THE PAST—





# *9/10* The Shadow meets the Tarantula



WHICH IN THE WESTERN MOUNTAINS, DEATH GULCH REPRESENTS A NATURAL AIR-TRAFFIC ROUTE ACROSS THE GREAT DIVIDE.... AIR-LINERS FOLLOWING THIS ROUTE HAVE SUDDENLY AND MYSTERIOUSLY CRACKED UP... TO SOLVE THE UNKNOWN CAUSE OF THESE STRANGE ACCIDENTS BECOMES A QUEST FOR **THE SHADOW!!!!**

AND THE SEARCH PARTY REPORTS FINDING THE WRECKAGE IN DEATH GULCH...

ANOTHER ONE, LAMONT!

WE'RE GOING TO DEATH GULCH, MARGO!

HOW MUCH FURTHER TO DEATH GULCH?

ABOUT A DOZEN MILES. WE'LL MAKE IT BY THIS EVENING







THE SEARCH PARTY  
HAS GONE, WITHOUT  
SUSPECTING MY DEADLY  
WORK. THEY DO NOT  
KNOW HOW I, **THE  
TARANTULA**, HOOK  
MY WIRE TO A  
CRAG...



AND  
ZIMM  
DOWN  
AND  
ACROSS  
THE  
GULCH...



... TO ATTACH  
THIS STRAND  
OF FEATHERWEIGHT  
ALLOY...



... AND  
CLIMB  
STRAIGHT  
UP TO  
THE  
CRAG  
ABOVE...




SO THAT I  
CAN SCALE  
DOWN AND  
ACROSS AGAIN  
TO COMPLETE  
THE FOUNDATION  
OF MY WEB!







IT TOOK  
ME YEARS  
TO DEVELOP  
THIS  
REMARKABLE  
WIRE...



WHICH, WITH  
MY STUDY  
OF SPIDERS  
AND THEIR  
ENGINEERING  
METHODS...



HAS ENABLED ME  
TO CONSTRUCT  
WEBS ON A  
GIGANTIC  
SCALE!



IN A  
FEW HOURS,  
MY TASK  
WILL BE  
COMPLETE...



...AND ANOTHER  
AIRPLANE WILL  
PLUNGE TO A  
MYSTERIOUS  
DOOM!





SO THIS IS  
DEATH  
GULCH!

WAIT,  
MARGO...

ENTERING DEATH  
GULCH JUST  
BEFORE SUNSET,  
CRANSTON SEES...



BUT I  
DIDN'T SEE  
ANYTHING!

YOU LOOKED TOO  
LATE AND YOU  
WOULDN'T BELIEVE  
ME IF I TOLD YOU  
WHAT IT WAS!



WHAT  
IS IT,  
LAMONT?

LOOK OFF  
THERE...  
SHINING IN  
THE LAST  
RAYS OF  
SUNSET...



SO WHAT  
WAS IT?

SOMETHING IMPORTANT  
ENOUGH FOR ME TO  
INVESTIGATE AT CLOSER  
RANGE, WHILE YOU  
STAY HERE!



WELL! IF  
LAMONT HAS  
GONE AHEAD AS  
**THE SHADOW**,  
I DON'T SEE  
ANY REASON  
WHY I  
SHOULDN'T  
FOLLOW!











HANGING TO THE RELEASED  
CORNER OF THE NET,  
MARGO IS CARRIED  
SAFELY TO THE GROUND  
WHILE THE TARANTULA  
IS TANGLED IN THE  
CENTER FOLD !!!

LET  
ME OUT  
OF THIS!

SWISH

NOW TO BLAST  
THAT ANCHOR ON  
THE OPPOSITE  
BRINK AND MAKE  
SURE THE PLANE  
GOES THROUGH!





## THE CASE OF THE BLOODY BICYCLE

WHO DARES CROSS THE WILL OF THE MAN OF 1955 WHEN HE IS RIDING TO HIS CLUB, A LA BICYCLE, TASTES HIS TERRIBLE WRATH!

FOR A MIGHTY, MIRACULOUS, MIRTH-PROVOKING SUPERSNIPE ADVENTURE, DON'T MISS THE OCTOBER ISSUE OF

## SUPERSNIPE

10¢ a Copy

Now On Sale



# AMERICA'S GREATEST BUILDER OF MEN

**Can Make YOU a New Man  
In Only 15 Minutes a Day!**

**I**F YOU want powerful muscular development that just shouts vigor and vitality, then look at the pictures of the two fellows shown at the right. It's hard to believe that they, too, were once "fed up" with being weaklings, with flabby, scrawny muscles. They were sick of being HALF ALIVE. So they wrote for my free book and followed my instructions. Now look at them!

I myself was once a 97-lb. weakling—flat-chested, ashamed of my appearance. Then I discovered the secret of developing sinewy bands of muscle on every part of my body, of filling out my arms and legs, and broadening my shoulders. I changed myself into the man who has twice won the

**J. George O'Brien**



*California Silver Cup Winner, "Dynamic Tension" made him a New Man of strength and power. Look at that prize-winning body!*

---

*C. S., another fine physical specimen developed by Charles Atlas, increased his arms 1 1/2", chest 2 1/4", forearm 3/8". Five inches of new muscle!*



title of "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I'd like to prove to you that the same system can make a NEW MAN OF YOU!

## "Dynamic Tension" Works!

"Dynamic Tension!" That's my amazing method that has changed so many fellows from weak, skinny shadows into remarkable specimens of manhood. And I can do the same for YOU! I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! I'll develop handsome, rippling muscles over every part of your body, shoot new pep and vigor into your sluggish system, put smashing power into your back. I'll broaden your shoulders, give you

a vise-like grip, make your arms and legs lithe and powerful. If you're fat and flabby, I'll turn that soft flesh into hard sinews of solid muscle.

### Only 15 Minutes a Day

And I can do all this for you in only 15 minutes a day, right in the privacy of your own home. I give you no wearying apparatus, no time-wasting gadgets.

"Dynamic Tension" is easy—and FUN! And it can put such a beautiful suit of muscle over your body that you won't believe your eyes. And I'll do it FAST!

**MAIL THIS COUPON NOW**

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 308F  
115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.**

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name   
(Please Print or Write Plainly)

Address

City  State

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A



## FREE BOOK Shows Proof in Photos Send For It NOW

Send for my free, illustrated booklet, "Everlasting Health and Strength," that tells all about Dynamic Tension, and shows PROOF of my success in building MEN. It's jam-packed with thrilling photos of fellows who became Atlas Champions through my method. It tells what Dynamic Tension can do for you. And it will be your first step in getting the powerful physique and smashing vitality you have always wanted. Send for this free book now. Don't put it off! Address me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 308F, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Buy War Savings Bonds and Stamps regularly.



# Be a RADIO Technician



J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute

## You Build These and Other Radio Circuits With 6 Big Kits I Send

By the time you've conducted 60 sets of Experiments with Radio Parts I supply, made hundreds of measurements and tests, you'll have PRACTICAL Radio experience valuable in a good full or part-time Radio job!



**Superheterodyne Circuit.** Preselector, oscillator-mixer, first detector, i.f. stage, diode detector-a. v. c. stage, audio stage. Bring in local and distant stations on this circuit which you build!

**Measuring Instrument** you build in Course. Use it in practical Radio work to make EXTRA money. Vacuum tube multimeter, measures A.C., D.C. and R.F. volts, D.C. currents, resistance, receiver output.



**A. M. Signal-Generator.** Build it yourself! Provides amplitude-modulated signals for test and experimental purposes. Gives valuable practice!

## I Trained These Men



**\$10 a Week in Spare Time**—"I repaired some Radios when I was on my tenth lesson. I made \$600 in a year and a half, and have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time." JOHN JERRY, 1337 Kalamath St., Denver, Colo.

**\$200 a Month in Own Business**—"For several years I have been in business for myself making around \$200 a month. I have N.R.I. to thank for my start." A. J. FROEHNER, 300 W. Texas Ave., Goose Creek, Texas.



## Get Into a Busy Field with a Bright Peacetime Future

## I Train Beginners at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs

Here's your opportunity to get a good job in a busy field with a bright peacetime future! There is a shortage today of trained Radio Technicians and Operators. So mail the Coupon for my FREE, 64-page, illustrated book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." It describes many fascinating types of Radio jobs, tells how N.R.I. trains you at home in spare time—how you get practical experience building Radio Circuits with SIX BIG KITS OF RADIO PARTS I send!

More Men I Trained Now Make  
\$50 a Week Than Ever Before

Keeping old Radios working is booming the Radio Repair business. Profits are large. After-the-war prospects are bright. Think of the boom in Radio Sales and Servicing when new Radios are available—when Television, Frequency Modulation and Electronics can be promoted.

Broadcasting Stations, Aviation Radio, Police Radio, Loudspeaker Systems, Radio Manufacturing all offer good jobs now to qualified Radio men—and most of these fields have a big backlog of business that has built up during the war, plus opportunities to expand into new fields opened by wartime developments. You may never see a time again when it will be so easy to get a start in Radio!

Many Beginners Soon Make \$5, \$10  
a Week EXTRA in Spare Time

The day you enroll for my Course I start sending you EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that help show how to make EXTRA money fixing Radios in spare time while still learning.

### TELEVISION, ELECTRONICS FREQUENCY MODULATION

My up-to-date Course includes training in these new developments.

Find Out What N.R.I. Can Do For You  
MAIL COUPON for FREE 64-page book. It's packed with facts—things you never knew about opportunities in Broadcasting, Radio Servicing, Aviation Radio, other Radio fields. Read about my Course—and how you can train at home. Read many letters from men I trained. MAIL COUPON in an envelope or pasted on a penny postal!—J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4GE1, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Our 30th Year of Training Men for Success in Radio

## FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4GE1,  
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page book: "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Write plainly.)

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....



Broadcasting Stations employ N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



Fixing Radios pays many N.R.I. trained Radio Technicians \$50 a week. Many others hold their regular jobs and make \$5 to \$10 a week EXTRA fixing Radios in spare time.



Radio Operators find good jobs with Shipping Companies, Police Departments, in commercial Aviation. Opportunities are increasing in these fields.

